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Warriors: From Bramblestar's Point of View: The Battle With The Dark Forest

-Author's Note-

This is a short story, so the chapters will not be very long. I haven't decided yet how many chapters will be contained in this Warriors short story, but I am assuming there will be less than the average Unknown Threat Series book. There may not be an epilogue. I do except criticism, as long as it is not too harsh. Please notify me if I make a spelling or a grammar error, or if you have any suggestions on how to make this story better. Thanks to all my loyal fans and readers!

Prologue

Prologue

A familiar voice sounded in the distance. “To me, Dark Forest warriors! Attack!”

A massive dark brown tabby tom charged into the camp. A large group of cats exploded through the gorse barrier behind him. Tigerstar’s amber eyes glinted with cold hatred and the desire for revenge. Brambleclaw saw a flash of orange as his leader rushed towards his former enemy. Firestar was intercepted by Darkstripe and Tigerstar hurled himself on top of Poppyfrost. Dustpelt rushed to defend her. Brambleclaw was about to run over to help when a white tom crashed into his side.

The tom placed his foot on Brambleclaw’s chest, making it hard to breathe. As Brambleclaw gasped for breath, the tom prepared to deliver the death blow. “It’s time for you to die, forest filth,” the tom snarled.

Chapter One

Chapter 1

Brambleclaw closed his eyes, bracing himself for death. A strange peace washed over him as he laid there on the grass waiting to die. *StarClan, if you can't save me, please let my Clan survive,* he thought.

All of a sudden, the weight was lifted off of his chest. Firestar was holding the tom in his powerful jaws. Firestar dropped the tom to the ground, where he lay there unmoving for a few moments. Then, he faded away into nothingness, leaving only a small pool of scarlet blood on the ground.

Brambleclaw rose to his aching paws. "Thanks," he panted. "Where's Darkstripe?"

Firestar nodded to the gorse barrier. "I chased him off," the flame-colored tom meowed.

"You should have killed him while you had the chance," Brambleclaw said. "If I know Darkstripe, he had re-entered the camp as soon as you turned you back."

Firestar gave him a stern look. "Brambleclaw, you know a warrior doesn't kill unless he has to," the ThunderClan leader meowed.

Before Brambleclaw could reply, Firestar dashed away into the battle. Brambleclaw saw where he was heading. Two Dark Forest warriors had Sandstorm pinned to the ground. Sandstorm spat in defiance and struggled to get free, but Brambleclaw could see that the she-cat was growing tired and weak. Yowling furiously, Firestar dragged one of the cats off of her. Firestar gave the tom a sharp bite to the tail that sent him fleeing from the camp. While the other cat was distracted, Sandstorm slipped out of his grasp. Together, Firestar and Sandstorm attacked the other cat. Brambleclaw had a

feeling that the tom would no longer be a threat.

Suddenly, Brambleclaw heard a small, high-pitched mew from behind him. “I am going to kill all of the Dark Forest warriors!” Lilykit declared.

The queens hadn’t noticed her disappearance because the were too busy fighting other Dark Forest cats. Her mother, Sorreltail was fighting two massive toms, trying to keep them out of the nursery. A tom crept up behind Lilykit, with his left forepaw raised in the air ready to kill the young kit. He looked up for one moment and glared at Brambleclaw with his amber eyes.

The cat was Tigerstar.

Chapter Two

Chapter 2

A twig snapped underneath Tigerstar's paws as he walked towards Lilykit. Lilykit spun around and stared at him. Tigerstar stopped padding towards her for a moment. "Guess what I am going to do now?" the little kit suddenly meowed to the Dark Forest warrior.

Tigerstar's ears twitched as he spoke. "What?" he asked sharply. "Annoy me?"

The kit didn't notice his harsh tone of voice or the note of sarcasm in his voice. "No," she replied, calmly shaking her tiny head. "I'm going to kill you!"

Amusement danced in Tigerstar's eyes, and Brambleclaw heard his father's muffled *mrrows* of laughter. Lilykit obviously did not. She leapt at the massive tom with her claws unsheathed. Tigerstar batted her away easily with a sheathed paw. Squealing, the little kit fell to the ground. She rose to her paws and glared at Tigerstar. "My fur!" she wailed. "You ruined my fur! I spent most of the day grooming it, but you just ruined it! I swear by StarClan, you will pay for this!"

If it hadn't have been for the seriousness of the situation, Brambleclaw would have laughed. But Lilykit was quite angry at Tigerstar for ruining her neatly groomed fur. She leapt at him again and swept her tiny claws across his muzzle. Tigerstar simply shook his head and flung the kit onto the ground. "You amuse me, young kit. I might keep you around a little while longer," Tigerstar meowed.

Somehow, no cat other than Brambleclaw had noticed that Lilykit was trying to fight Tigerstar. Tigerstar walked up to the kit and shoved his nose into her face, sniffing her fur. "Get away me, you

piece of fox-dung!” Lilykit yowled in a high-pitched voice.

“Or maybe I’ll just kill you now and get it over with,” Tigerstar muttered.

Tigerstar sighed and lifted his paw, preparing for the death blow. He seemed to have forgotten that Brambleclaw was watching. Brambleclaw knew that now was the time for interference.

Sending up a final short prayer to StarClan, Brambleclaw charged towards Tigerstar.

Chapter Three

Chapter 3

Brambleclaw leapt onto Tigerstar's back. The massive tabby tom yowled in surprise as he fell onto the ground. Tigerstar lashed out with his claws and Brambleclaw barely managed to avoid them. He realized that Tigerstar had nearly clawed his eyes.

Tigerstar rose to his feet. Brambleclaw darted forward and gave Tigerstar a quick nip to his left forepaw. He retreated swiftly before Tigerstar could strike back.

Tigerstar charged. Brambleclaw barely rolled out of the way on time. Tigerstar raced towards him again. When the tom was only a few tail-lengths away, Brambleclaw sidestepped. But Tigerstar was ready for that. Tigerstar skidded to a halt and turned to face Brambleclaw. He took a massive leap off of the ground. Brambleclaw thought that Tigerstar was trying to land on his back. He realized what his father was actually doing too late.

Tigerstar twisted in mid-air so that his hindpaws were aiming right towards Brambleclaw's face. With claws unsheathed, he aimed a blow from his left hindpaw right at Brambleclaw's eyes. Brambleclaw ducked out the way soon enough to avoid being clawed in the eyes, but not soon enough to avoid the blow entirely. Tigerstar's paw caught him on the neck and sent him crashing to the ground. Tigerstar landed cleanly on all four paws, and placed one massive forepaw on Brambleclaw's chest.

"Traitor!" Tigerstar spat. "You betrayed us. And now, you will pay."

"The only traitor here is you," Brambleclaw meowed weakly, struggling to breathe.

"You killed my only son that was worth anything! And now the same will happen to you," Tigerstar meowed. "I gave you a chance to become great, to rule over all of the Clans. But you didn't take

the opportunity."

"I told you this once as an apprentice and I'll say it again. I'd rather die than follow you!" Brambleclaw meowed.

Tigerstar responded, "And you will."